

Lady Maria. Then the lamps which are at our doors are Pharos's.

Mademoiselle. Yes, my dear.

Miss Harriot. You told us there were seven wonders of the world; pray what are the rest?

Mademoiselle. If I remember right, they are the walls and gardens of Babylon, the Pharos of Alexandria, the Tomb of Mausolus, the Colossus of Rhodes, the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, the Labyrinth of Minos in the Island of Crete, and the Pyramids of Egypt.

Mademoiselle, Lady Maria, Miss Sprightly, Miss Harriot, Charlotte.

Lady Maria. GOOD demoi-
tell us a pretty fairy tale to-day.

Mademoiselle. No, my dear; of a fairy tale, Lady Charlotte, the fable of the Labyrinth, of the seven wonders of the world, you must take notice, when I would not have you think of a false tale, and that there never was a place as the Labyrinth, or Minos, Theseus, and the other wonders, will presently hear mention of. I would only insinuate that romance is interwoven with the exploits of those persons. Charlotte, begin.